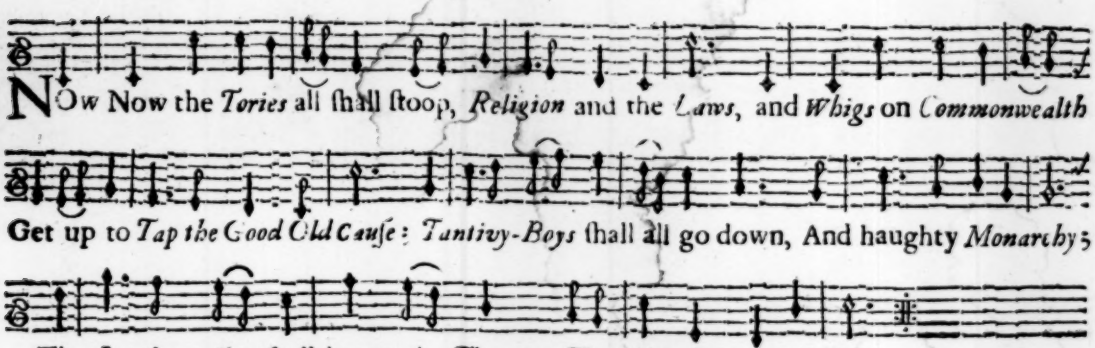
The WHIG's Exaltation;

A Pleaſant New SONG of 82. *To an Old Tune of* 41.



[2]

When once that *Anti-chriſtian* Crew
Are cruſh'd, and Overthrown,
We'l teach the *Nobles* how to bow,
And keep their *Gentry* down;
Good Manners has a bad Repute,
And tends to Pride we ſee;
We'l therefore cry all Breeding down,
And Hey Boys up go We.

[3]

The Name of *Lord* ſhall be Abhor'd,
For ev'ry Man's a *Brother*;
What Reaſon then in *Church* or *State*
One Man ſhould Rule another?
Thus having Pill'd and Plunder'd all,
And Level'd each Degree, (fall,
We'l make their plump young Daughters
And Hey Boys up go We.

[4]

What though the KING and *Parliament*
Cannot accord together,
We have good Cauſe to be Content,
This is Our Sun-ſhine Weather;
For if good *Reaſon* ſhould take place,
And they ſhould both agree,
'Dzowns who'd be in a *Round-heads* Caſe,
For Hey then up go We?

[5]

We'l down with all the *Verſities*
Where *Learning* is Profeſt;
For they ſtill Practice, and Maintain
The *Language of the Beaſt*;
We'l Exerciſe in every Grove,
And Preach beneath a Tree;
We'l make a *Pulpit* of a *Tub*,
Then Hey Boys up go We.

[6]

The *Whigs* ſhall Rule *Committee Chair*,
Who will ſuch *Laws* Invent,
As ſhall Exclude the *Lawful Heir*
By *Act of Parliament*:
We'l cut His *Royal Highneſs* down,
E'en ſhorter by the *Knee*,
That He ſhall never reach the *Throne*,
Then Hey Boys up go We.

[7]

We'l Smite the *Idol* in *Guild-Hall*,
And Then (as we were wont,)
We'l cry it was a *Popiſh Plot*,
And Swear thoſe Rogues have don't;
His *Royal Highneſs* to Unthrown
Our Intereſt will be,
For if He e're Enjoy His own,
Then Hey Boys up go We.

[8]

We'l break the Windows which the Whore
Of *Babylon* has Painted;
And when their *Biſhops* are pull'd down,
Our *Elders* ſhall be *Sainted*:
Thus having quite Enſlav'd the *Throne*,
Pretending to ſet Free,
At laſt the *Gallows* claims its own,
Then Hey Boys up go We.

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